

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

CURTIS' WICHITA HEADQUARTERS.

It is announced that Congressman Curtis, who represents the Topeka contingent of political grafters in Congress, whether he is in the Fourth district or whether he isn't, and which contingent has been seeking to make him their United States Senator, is going to open up a political headquarters in Wichita. The proposition has an exaggerated seeming. As a scheme to directly capture any portion of this section, it is bald piece of impudence. If the little Potawatomi schemer from the Kaw opens up any headquarters in Wichita there will be more to it than an open effort to directly secure votes for Topeka's candidate for the United States Senate. In face of the fact that Curtis, ignoring the petition and efforts of practically all of the lawyers of Southern Kansas from Fort Scott to Garden City, surreptitiously defeated the bill to make two Federal Court districts of the state, a measure which would have proved of great convenience to not only the lawyers of Southern Kansas but to all litigants in the Federal Courts from this section, besides being of political interest generally, for him, now, to attempt dominating or influencing this situation in his personal or political interest would be simply a piece of gall. If such headquarters are opened here it will be a combine-interest, not for weakening Stanley at his home, but for defeating Long in his own district. When the inside of such a move shall have developed the comfort Mr. Curtis will receive would prove anything but warm or assuring. Curtis no doubt is a great man in the estimation of his Topeka backers, and this section of the state is entirely willing that he shall continue to represent Topeka in Congress. But when it comes to spreading one of his calibre and of nominal standing in Congress out all over Kansas there is too much of diaphanous gauziness for the maximum of substance. Wichita makes no pretensions as a political Mecca, but the people of Southwest Kansas know a statesman when they see him. Of course we elected Jerry Simpson a couple of times, but Jerry is not only a jay, but the manner born, but more of a statesman than this Topeka Congressman who it is now said is proposing to spring a political coup on the Southern Kansas situation, differing from the one sprung by him in his own district two years ago by which he defeated our present nominee for Governor, only in that it involves or is intended to enhance the chances of others who are to help him pull a wire. We can hardly bring ourselves to believe that any such thing is seriously contemplated.

CALL OFF THE NEWSPAPER DOGS.

The editor of the Hiawatha World demands that Bailey call off his "newspaper dogs" who are larking at Curtis. Coupled with such advice is the covert suggestion that Curtis' friends might bolt or scratch Bailey. That would be Curtis-policy to a dot. In the meantime suppose Mr. Curtis "newspaper coyotes" do a little less howling. There are not so many of them, to be sure, but their din is annoying to those of us who desire to rest quietly till the alarm clock in Mort Albaugh's office goes off. True Bailey seems to have in leech a goodly number of so-called "newspaper dogs," but they are bred away up, and are deep-mouthed. When they get to baying in concert the horizon of the Hiawatha World will shiver and its Mt. Pelee editor suddenly subside. There is another marked difference between the Willis Jacob Bailey breed of "newspaper dogs" and the Curtis coyotes and that is the former rustle their own living, the exceptions, if there be any, wearing no collars. He sides they never lose the scent of the trail or get out of hearing of the horn.

ANOTHER GREAT AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

The Republic of North America is the greatest in the world—the greatest of all history. But the Argentine Republic of South America, not made up of or conducted by Anglo-Saxons, but by Latins, is rapidly coming to the fore. While it is conceded or expected that hereditary rule must soon be relegated, that the world has outgrown crowns and all other hereditary foolishness, especially that the Anglo-Saxon race will not much longer brook aristocratic rule, still it has been estimated that the Latin race are best suited to monarchical rule. Argentine seems to tell a different tale.

For example, official reports just published at Washington show that in 1899, a census year, the value of the agricultural products of the Argentine Republic was about \$275,000,000 in gold. The country is distinctively a live stock region, and the products of its vast herds and flocks are not included in these figures. Neither are the timber and other products of its great forests.

To make fair comparison with the statistics of the latest census in this country, all products of animals sold or otherwise disposed of on farms, and also all products of forests, raised on farms or obtained from them, should be included, for in the official records of American agriculture all these items count. Yet notwithstanding this great handicap for the Argentines, in comparisons of agricultural statistics, our representative states are beaten by the farmers of the big Spanish-Italian republic of the La Plata valley.

The population of New York is 50 per cent larger than that of the Argentine Republic, and yet the value of the agricultural products of the latter country is greater than that of the farm products of the Empire State, including timber and wood, and all animal products, though none of these items are taken into account in Argentine reports. Michigan and Georgia are two fine agricultural states, representing the North and the South. Their combined populations is equal to that of the Argentine Republic, but the latter beats them both together in the value of its farm products, giving the two American states the great advantage of counting products of animals and forests, while excluding them in the statistics of the South American country.

Nor must it be forgotten that there are great cities in the Argentine Republic. The country is by no means wholly rural. Buenos Ayres is the largest city south of the equator. It was far behind Melbourne, Australia, two or three decades ago, but the Latin city has beaten the British colonial metropolis so completely that the two are not in the same class now. The Argentine capital is the fourteenth city of the world, discarding the definite and uncertain estimates of Chinese towns. Only London, New York, Paris, Berlin, Chicago, Vienna, Philadelphia, St. Petersburg and Moscow are larger, among places inhabited by white men, and Canton, Tokio, Calcutta and probably Constantinople among the cities of Asiatic races are the only ones known to be larger.

The Argentine capital is not only big but very rich and splendid. It has a low death rate, made so by sci-

entific sanitation. Its public buildings and harbor improvements would be notable anywhere in the world, and its business is enormous. Only half a dozen of the foremost cities of the earth can rival its progress. Yet the country which has massed 20 per cent of its people in this fine capital easily beats the average of American states with equal population, in agricultural products.

In the light of such an object lesson on the powers of the oldest Latin races, where they have a new and favorable field to work in, only narrow and concealed Anglo-Saxons can doubt that their race, masterful though it is and tremendous as the part must be which it is destined to play in the world's progress, will have competition worthy of its best possibilities. The onward march of mankind will not be confined to one country or system of countries, nor one or two continents. It will not be guided or measured by the work of one race alone, but all parts of the world will play their part, and many nations will keep the strongest and most gifted hand at work to win the honors of the wide rivalry in the arts of civilization and the conquest of nature's treasures.

DON'T COMPREHEND THE SITUATION.

Mr. Hanna says the Republican party is responsible for the prosperity of the country. We presume that Mr. Hanna bases his opinion upon the fact that the Republicans are running the Weather Bureau. The latter institution is supplying the weather and the weather is making the big crops.—Washington Post.

The presumption is wrong. Mr. Hanna based his opinion on a much better understanding of the facts than the writer of the above paragraph seems to have. Mr. Hanna is well aware that the big crops do not make the country prosperous when the government is in the control of a party of unsound principles and unwise policies. Crops were not short in the hard times years of Cleveland and low tariff. The chief cause of Populism in Kansas and other agricultural states was the fact that times were distressingly hard, notwithstanding that crops were bountiful. The greatest corn crop Kansas ever raised was in one of these dark years; the yield was enormous, and the market price was ten cents a bushel. Farmers used the grain as fuel, and joined the Populist party by the thousand.

In those years the mills and factories of the country were closed—shut down by the Wilson bill. Men were tramping about the country by the hundreds of thousands, vainly hunting employment. The home market was paralyzed and the farmers had no sale for their products. It was only when a Republican President was elected on a protection and sound money platform that prosperity began to return. The first thing President McKinley did was to convene Congress in special session to replace the disastrous low tariff law with one which would protect home industry and revive business. It was the good work of a Republican President and Congress that rescued the country from depression and distress, not an increase in the size of the crops. Last year was one of the best years farmers and the country ever had, and last year was not up to the average as a crop year.

These facts are particularly worth rehearsing just now for the reason that the Democratic party, following the advice of Mr. Cleveland, is proposing to again place the country under low tariff. The campaign slogan is to be "Tariff Reform!"—just as it was when Cleveland was re-elected and the conditions were produced which sunk the American people lower in the scale of human misery than they ever were before in time of peace, and lower, it is hoped, than they ever will be again.—Kansas City Journal.

WORK FOR THREE FAMOUS BOERS.

Apparently authentic reports from South Africa say that the three leading Boer generals of the later stages of the war with England, Botha, De Wet and Delany, are going to Europe and will later visit the United States. They intend to lecture here for the purpose of raising as much money as possible to help pay the expense of restoring, in some degree, the farms and fortunes of Boers ruined by their struggle for independence. Another work which the three famous leaders will undertake is the preparation of an official history of the war, from the Boer side.

Both tasks are important, and both must excite much interest in the United States and in other countries of the civilized world. America, rich, happy and fortunate in the enjoyment of entire independence, will certainly respond generously to the appeals of men so much admired here as the three leaders of the forlorn hope of the Boers, in the last year or more of their struggle. Their countrymen ought to be helped in getting a new start in the care of their families, and the people of the United States will not be backward in aiding such a cause.

A NEBRASKA VIEW OF IT.

Congressman Long of Kansas is making a telling campaign for re-election on the platform of support for President Roosevelt. "The best way to be for Roosevelt in 1904," he says, "is to be for his policies in 1902." The manner in which this left-handed slap at Senator Burton is received leaves no doubt as to the sentiment of the Republicans of Kansas. Congressman Long's keynote for the campaign was uttered at Hutchinson in the following words:

"A situation arose in the Senate that was without precedent and which was entirely unexpected, which blocked legislation on the subject of the session, but it will not prevent the legislation finally giving Reciprocity with Cuba. Some of you may have read President Roosevelt's Pittsburg speech in which he said 'Reciprocity is as sure as fate.' It is as sure as fate and I believe that Kansas is with President Roosevelt in this matter. The best way to be for Roosevelt in 1904 is to support his policies in 1902."—Nebraska State Journal.

Prince Chen, a royal Chinese, has been interviewed. This is all he said: "have great admiration for the newspaper men and for the United States." This was enough. We are for Prince Chen.

A gallery of 1,000 follows the principal players around in the golf tournament in Chicago. When a craze is on in America it is on good and hard.

It is claimed that a watchman was always kept on top of the Campanile Vecchio. If he was there the other morning he heard something drop.

The Texas Democrats make faces at the trusts of the United States, but they pat the corporations which want to locate in Texas on the neck.

It is said that freight handlers' strike in Chicago cost the jobbers there \$10,000,000. Of course, it did nothing of the kind.

Cleveland, Ohio, has found a little time to attend to common frauds. The town has fired out all fortune tellers.

Mary McNamee, on second thought, concludes that she is not a genius. Mary ought to locate herself finally.

Hobson can't help being gallant. He rescued a society woman from drowning at St. Louis Wednesday.

Iowa, which has the strongest delegation in Congress, is keeping it there. Lacey has been renominated.

The Texas Democrats did not "especially mention Bryan and free silver." Not on your life.

Idan Teng Cheng, the new minister, is something of a jollifier himself.

You can safely figure now that Mr. Wa will quit talking.

THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

Margaret Drury is perhaps the richest woman in all the broad land. She is the true Lady Diddain. Metaphorically speaking, she walks with her high-heeled French shoes on the necks of people. She would make a splendid statue of them literally if she could. She is rich and beautiful and proud.

In Margaret Drury's residence, said to be finer than all others, there are growing rooms and poudoirs and broad-reaching halls. The fortunate one who enters sinks ankle-deep in Oriental rugs. He brushes a servant at every turn. When he dines, he sits at every known delicacy, short, perhaps, of nightingale's tongue.

No one ever enters the grounds of Miss Margaret Drury unchallenged. The gateways are picketed, and ill come to him who uninvited presumes to enter to look upon the beauties of the great mansion park. Margaret Drury spends enough money upon a single entertainment to feed the poor of a great city for a week. At the value of a score of millions, golden dollars perfume her daily bath. She is a dainty Miss, and is everlastingly looking for what, from her standpoint, is a single thread of a rug that does not harmonize with the tint of a wall means the relegating of the rug to the garret.

The party conferees, which she greets with her slender fingers from a silver box must harmonize in color with the gown which she wears.

There is a portrait gallery in Margaret Drury's residence, and from its walls look down colonial dames and revolutionary soldiers. One portrait occupies the place of honor. It is that of Margaret Drury's great-grandfather. The painting shows him dressed as a notifier of the continentals. An officer he was, Margaret Drury is proud. "These," she says to her guests, with a sweep of her hand, "are my ancestors, collateral and direct. This," she points to the portrait in the place of honor, "is my great-grandfather, George Drury, colonel in Washington's army from White Plains to Yorktown." Yes, Margaret Drury is rich and proud; but she has somewhere the fragment of a heart. She found it out long ago, when there came to her residence James Shannon, who was just the kind of a poor young man to be fitted for a romance. Shannon went to Margaret Drury with a claim on a claim, and she was visiting and who had been invited to one of Mr. Lady Diddain's entertainments.

James Shannon was taller in a bunk at night, and a little more handsome, and, as the salary shows, not too rich. Margaret Drury liked him from the first. As for Shannon, there was a sort of sentiment that came to him from the beauty of this woman and from the richness of her surroundings. It is best to make it brief. He fell in love, overwhelmingly in love. He told himself that he was a fool, but he was a fool. Shannon was that kind of a fool, if fool one may call it, who will rush in. He went one night to Margaret Drury and told her his love, passionately. She was not as cold as he thought she would be. For one brief, fleeting moment she was no longer My Lady Diddain. She kept her head, but her heart was gone. She said: "Mr. Shannon, come tomorrow morning at 11."

Margaret Drury passed a night of confusion in the morning. She looked at her face that showed her resolution, and a pride that amounted to haughtiness. At 11 o'clock James Shannon called. She turned to him and said: "I matter not, Mr. Shannon, whether there be pain back of it or not; it cannot be. I have pride of wealth and ancestry and cannot marry a man without position, money and family. These are my ancestors," and her hand pointed to the walls of the gallery in which they were standing. "Right or wrong, I am proud to vanity to my shall be doubled." "It matters not," he said, "I will stand by you in revolutionary days. Forgive me if I pain you, for perhaps the pain is not altogether yours, but I cannot marry you." It was in the year 1863, three days following the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Two young soldiers were standing in front of a tattered tent. They were both in the uniform of the colonial army, but one wore the insignia that showed his rank was that of a private; the other was in the garb of a colonel. The hand of the colonel was on the shoulder of the private. "Jim," he said, "we have been friends all our lives. I am frightened in debt. You know that some of these debts are for me. I know you have come money, for you have told me so. Jim, you know what will happen to me if I don't have money. Is your friendship strong enough to stand this test?"

"Yes, George, this test and any other for the friend of my boyhood." "Well, let me have \$1,000 to save my honor, and Jim, I know letters that came through from New York of a commercial venture that will net pound for pound. If you will confide the rest of your money to me it shall be doubled." "Is it an honest deal, George?" asked the private. "Yes," was the answer. "Well, I'll give you an order for the money on Boston. No, I don't care for a receipt. I know you, George." "Ten years went by," Colonel George Drury, for it was he, used Private James Shannon's money and made a fortune. Drury had left the country, but in later years returned. Of the money loaned, Shannon got his descendants never saw a cent. Shannon was nothing but the honored name of a revolutionary soldier. Drury left thousands and a dishonored name, but as time went on and the fortune grew, people forgot all about the traitor of dishonor and the Drury fortune and the Drury name was held in equal esteem.

Margaret Drury, because of her fortune and pride of ancestry, rejected James Shannon, nameless and great-grandson of Private James Shannon of the revolutionary army.

She said saying that truth is stranger than fiction is as true as truth itself. This story of Margaret Drury is a fact. EDWARD B. CLARK.

Why She Liked Shop. They had been talking at the rate of fully eighteen to the dozen, these two young damels, and the subject of their conversation was, of course, the man and the wits, the change of manner and the other admirable traits of character possessed by their respective sweethearts.

"Don't you like to have anybody talk shop when they come to see you?" gurgled Mary.

"Indeed I do, when's been talking shop to you?"

"What, Charlie, of course! He's a tram conductor, you know, and nearly every time he comes to see me he goes on with his shop talk."

"What, he says?"

"Shit closer, please,"—London Answer.

"A Soft Answer." Young Wife, pettishly: "You always seem to have plenty of money when we're married."

Loving Husband: "It was only seeming. I had very little."

Young Wife: "And you told me that you expected to be rich."

Loving Husband: "I am rich, my dear. I've got you."

She subsided.—New York Weekly.

Same Old Story. "Say, part, what put you on the bum?" asked one tramp of another.

"A short story," replied the other. "Once I was happy and tried to be rich. What is the answer in your case?"

"About the same," replied No. 1. "Once I was rich and tried to be happy."

What You Cannot Do. You cannot cure horse with a hammer. Or measure a drum with a drama.

Or plumb a well with a plunger. Or put a stick a ram with a rammer.

—Happy Fudding Poems.

Out Of It. "The man who doesn't own a horse or a wife," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "has no business buying bonnets."—Topeka Statesman.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

The supreme court of Oklahoma is great on affirming cases when it gets started.

Wellington and Wichita men are figuring on putting in a big flouring mill at Blackwell.

End has a rumor that the Halzell-Frazier Wholesale grocery of Guthrie will remove to Enid.

The thermometer at Enid reached 100 in the shade Tuesday noon, for the first time this summer.

Down in the Indian Territory a published notification is a defendant to appear in court is styled "A Warning."

The word "sooner" is disappearing. It is rarely seen in Oklahoma papers now. The new plan of opening made it obsolete.

The town of Paul's alley in the Indian Territory has a population of 232, which is an increase of 75 over the census of 1900.

There is now talk of calling a special session of the legislature in order to make Bill Cross a resident of the territory.

Enid, which is booming and has an army of rustlers to keep the bull a-poll, at Enid on a road from Larned, Kansas.

Chickasha has issued its first bonds. They were school bonds and were purchased by Chicago parties, who gave \$1.50 for them.

The Populists of Woods county have gained a point over the Democrats by having adopted the primary system for the selection of candidates.

Some negro families have located in Blackwell and there are a few feeling against them. They have not yet departed, although asked to do so.

The police authorities at Blackwell consider it a conscientious duty to fire all grafters out of town. Agents of all kinds are made to pay heavy licenses.

The officers at Enid are receiving letters from all over the country inquiring about the alleged murder at Prudence. The officers regard the Prudence story as a fake.

A writer in the Alta Courier has a two-column attack on the millionaires. His conclusion is that the way to get rid of millionaires is to turn the rascals out at the next presidential election. Wonder if the writer is a Hill or a Gorman man.

Anandark Democrat: An old lady living in the Caddo county swamp was heard to say, the other day, that she moved from Kentucky twenty years ago and settled in a canebrake. At first she would have been willing to walk every step of the way back to old Kentucky, but since that time she had buried her husband and seven children and had become very well satisfied.

Elk City Record: Mr. Carpenter, late of West Union, Ind., has been chopping cotton the past few days. You may think that many others are doing the same, but Mr. Carpenter is in his 57th year, which makes his case more noticeable than the others. He died on a claim in the spring and when coming to it his home paper printed a fine write-up of him and underneath it said: "One of our boys is going west to chop up with the country."

Lawton Enterprise: There was a fight on the Rock Island train going north Sunday evening. Conductor Maxon tried to collect from some of the soldiers. They refused, and a fight followed. Not an unusual occurrence, because the Ft. Hill boys expect to ride home free and Maxon is supposed to collect fare from everybody. When the fight started the train crew got the best of it, but not without a struggle. Chief of Police Miller of Enid took a hand, but was unskilful enough to have his gun taken away from him by the whole soldiers. The whole trouble was settled when Ft. Hill was touched, but there were several black eyes and bloody noses, to show that there had been a fight. So far no arrests have been made.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

Chester I. Long knows the tariff question from A to Z.

The employees of the retiring postmaster at Emporia gave him a farewell party.

In Books county it is said that forty more teachers are needed than are available.

A New York anarchist has written Eugene Ware, telling him he will be assassinated.

If that sun motor out at Great Bend isn't running, no blame can be attached to the sun.

Will White of Emporia gives it as an expert opinion that no newspaper man ever made money out of politics.

Since he has been governor W. E. Stanley has released 10 men on parole and on 1400 have broken their pledges.

Senator Platt celebrated his 57th birthday in New York City Tuesday evening. Among those present was Will White.

This is the tenth time John Sention of Atchison has been nominated for the legislature. He has served eighteen years.

The people of Concordia have organized a golf club and are offering spruce for a well named "Burr's" Golf course, might be.

The prettiest sight on earth is a pantry shelf filled with jars of translucent jelly. And in Kansas the shelves are filling up.

Andrew Shearer of Marshall county has been nominated by the Populists and Democrats for congress in the Fifth district.

In nearly all the counties in Kansas the delegates from the county townships are furnished free meal tickets by the candidates.

Carrie Nation says that Dowd, who screamed when Mrs. Nation declared her intention of joining his colony, is "an infernal old fraud."

There is one thing certain," says Senator Burton. "I can go up in the mountains of Hiawalla and kill a wild hog, a wild bull and a wild dog. It will be a hard matter to hurt me with the president."

Two and one-half tons of silver ignites lay on a truck on the Emporia depot platform the other day and attracted attention. The ignites were worth \$570, and was a shipment from a smelter in Omaha to the Home Store-Shop-Selling Co. of Bombay, India.

The variations of lunacy brought on by the prohibition law are endless. Here is a story from the Emporia Gazette very much like thousands of stories that have been printed in Kansas newspapers, but still in some particulars different. The Santa Feing store, run by Fred Hauser and his son, Will, was raided last night and all of the wet goods on hand seized. The complaint was sworn out and evidence obtained by Marshall, D. A. Fryer and the officers were served by Walter Law and Ed Raymond. For some time the Hauser drug store has been watched, and the raid last night resulted. According to the story the Hausers have been conducting their operations in the liquor business on a very smooth plan. It seems that they would keep a supply of their home and have it down to the drug store in small lots of not more than enough for a few hours' business. But yesterday the police argued that the Hausers were doing it wrong, yesterday being gaudy, there would be an unusually large supply on hand. About a gallon of whiskey, part of it in pop bottles, and a bottle of beer were found. When interviewed this morning Mr. Hauser said he would fight the case and not plead guilty at the trial, which will be held before Judge Bachelder next Monday. Mr. Hauser said he had dealt in liquor only so far as his private use was concerned, and that the raid last night was made while he was up town, and that no warning was sent to the store that the raiders were coming, and that all they got was a bottle of beer which was in the house, and the fact that he was a doctor of medicine from the west coast, and they took a bottle of medicine compounded six years ago that stood near the refrigerator. Mr. Hauser said, "the medicine had an alcoholic flavor, as it was mixed in alcohol. The men were badly mistaken, he said, when they called the bottles' contents whiskey, which it was not."

Geo. Innes & Co.

"WICHITA'S LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR STORE."

Some Saturday Items

That are as usual of interest to the buyer. No warm weather stagnation here—we keep things humming all the time.

A Silk Umbrella....

Made of plain colored twilled silk, standard steel frame, boxwood, English fir handles; colors green, wine, brown and black—

Tomorrow, for \$1.93

Lisle Mitts and Gloves....

The Mitts in black only, but the Gloves come in colors and black and white. None better on the market for 25c, but here

Tomorrow, for 19c Pair

Wool Goods....

This lot consists of about thirty pieces of Soft Skirtings, Voiles, Shepherd Checks, Basket Weaves, etc. None previously sold for less than 50c a yard. Now you will find this lot on center table, and on sale

For 29c per Yard

Shirt-Waist Reductions....

We are still selling all our 50 cent Colored Waists for 25 cents each.

All \$1.00 Colored Waists, for.....\$.47

All 1.50 White Waists, for.....1.25

All 3.95 White Waists, for.....1.95

All 4.50 White Waists, for.....2.95

All 5.00 White Waists, for.....3.95

The better grades of White Waists now on display in south window.

Pedestrian Skirts....

By express today. All new styles. Prices

From \$4.95 to \$25.00

RIPANS

I suffered for years with most dreadful attacks of dyspepsia sometimes lasting for a couple of months. Ripans Tablets were recommended and they just seemed to touch the trouble. I am pleased to tell every one of them who even intimates dyspepsia to me.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The Five-Cent Package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

Daily Eagle, Delivered, 10c Per Week. Daily Eagle, Delivered, 10c Per Week.

Great 10c Wonder Sale

Makes Business Good in the Dull Season

2c and 10c Parasols, Wonder Sale	10c	2c Large Silk Bath Towels, Wonder Sale	10c
1c and 10c Madras Shirts, Wonder Sale	10c	All Linen Hank Towels, Wonder Sale	10c
2c Persian Lawns, Wonder Sale	10c	2c Spring Balloons, with Braid, Wonder Sale	10c
1c and 10c Figured Lawns, Wonder Sale	10c	2000 yards 1c, 5c and 10c Lace and Embroideries, Wonder Sale, 2 yards 5c	10c
2c Men's Suspenders, Wonder Sale	10c	Valued Dress Bindings, Wonder Sale, 4 yards	10c
2c Men's Suspenders, Wonder Sale	10c	2c Bottle Vanillin, Wonder Sale, 4 for	10c

The Tornado

SELLERS OF EVERYTHING

Paythorn Sons Mercantile Co., 118 East Douglas